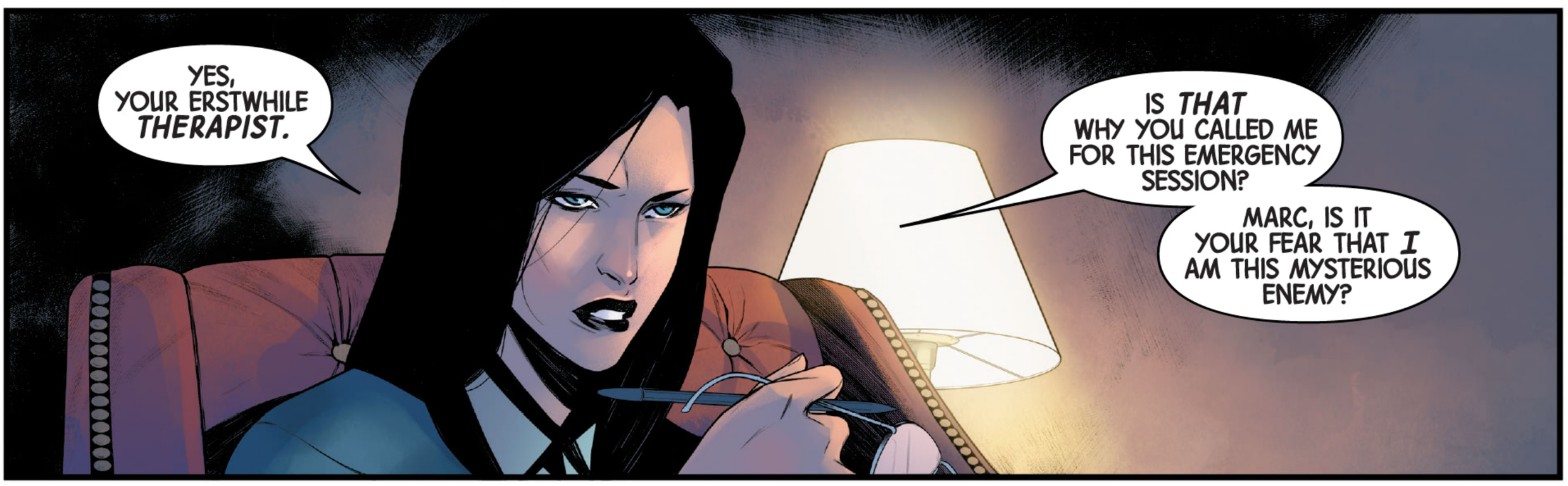
MARVEL
3
LGY#203
MacKAY
CAPPUCCIO
ROSENBERG
MOON KNIGHT
BEWARE THE RISE OF
HUNTER'S
MOON
MCNIVEN
AFTER
JAE LEE
fgd

I HAVE AN ENEMY.

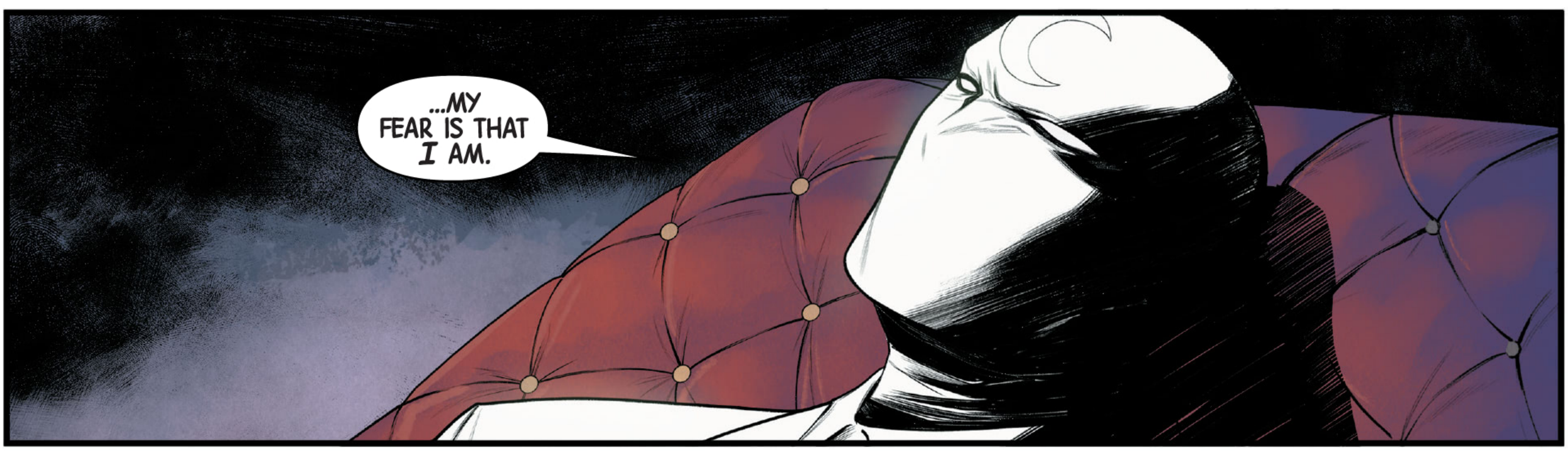
I SHOULD THINK THAT YOU WOULD HAVE MANY ENEMIES, WITH THE INTERESTING LIFE YOU'VE LED.
FEWER THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.
IN MY MORE INTERESTING PERIODS, FEW OF THEM SURVIVED MY ATTENTION.

BEFORE I DESTROYED HIS MIND, LEONARD HAWLEY TOLD ME THAT HE HAD BEEN PUT THERE BY SOMEONE TO, AND I QUOTE, "BREAK ME."
I DON'T LIKE HAVING PEOPLE MOVE AGAINST ME BEHIND THE SCENES.

IT'S NOTHING NEW FOR YOU THOUGH, IS IT?
YOU'VE MENTIONED VARIOUS FORCES PLOTTING AGAINST YOU IN THE PAST-- DIFFERENT ITERATIONS OF THIS "COMMITTEE," THE SO-CALLED SOCIETE DES SADIQUES--
ELISA WARSAME--


YES, YOUR ERSTWHILE THERAPIST.
IS THAT WHY YOU CALLED ME FOR THIS EMERGENCY SESSION?
MARC, IS IT YOUR FEAR THAT I AM THIS MYSTERIOUS ENEMY?

HONESTLY, DOCTOR...


...MY FEAR IS THAT I AM.

Mercenary **Marc Spector** died and was reborn in the shadow of **Khonshu**, the Egyptian god of the moon. Spector became **Moon Knight**, the Fist of Khonshu, to fight evil. Through his Midnight Mission, he is the defender of all those who travel at night.

MOON KNIGHT

"TWO-FISTED"

Marc Spector continues to run his Midnight Mission in New York City, recently coming to the aid of his neighbor, nicknamed Soldier. Spector has also been undergoing therapy with Dr. Andrea Sterman and gained an assistant, Reese, who is struggling to contain her newly acquired vampirism. Dr. Badr, a disciple still loyal to the moon god, Khonshu, recently came to Moon Knight's aid in battle. Badr believes Moon Knight needs his faith restored--by whatever means necessary.

Writer JED MACKAY *Artist* ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO
Color Artist RACHELLE ROSENBERG *Letterer* VC's CORY PETIT

Cover Artists
STEVE MCNIVEN & FRANK D'ARMATA

Variant Cover Artists
GREG LAND & FRANK D'ARMATA; ROD REIS

Production Design NICK RUSSELL | MARTIN BIRO *Assistant Editor*
Associate Editors ALANNA SMITH & ANNALISE BISSA | TOM BREVOORT *Editor*
Editor in Chief C.B. CEBULSKI

© 2021 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL ME?

GOOD EVENING, REESE.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHEN YOU FOUND ME AND TED AND SHANNON AND BEN?
YOU HAD JUST KILLED *TWO* VAMPIRES. THEN YOU FOUND *FOUR MORE.* BUT YOU LET *US* LIVE, OR WHAT PASSES FOR IT.
WHY?

YOU.
YOU MADE ME REALIZE MY ERROR IN JUDGMENT.
IN MY... *MINISTRY*, I PROTECT THOSE WHO TRAVEL AT NIGHT. *VIOLENCE* AND *BRUTALITY* ARE AMONG MY TOOLS IN DOING SO. MY CROOK AND FLAIL.
BUT I PUT THESE INSTRUMENTS TO USE BASED ON WHAT A PERSON *DOES.* NOT ON WHAT A PERSON *IS.*
THOSE TWO, THE ONES WHO TURNED YOU AND THE OTHERS--I DIDN'T KILL THEM BECAUSE THEY WERE VAMPIRES. I KILLED THEM BECAUSE THEY WERE KIDNAPPERS AND MURDERERS.
WHAT IS THIS *ABOUT*, REESE? ARE YOU OKAY?

SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL TED LAST NIGHT.
WHEN YOU WERE OUT RUNNING DOWN A LEAD.
TED GOT AWAY. BUT HE PULLED A HALF DOZEN OF *THESE* OUT OF HIS ARM AND BACK.

...
I SEE.
IT'S YOURS, ISN'T IT? ONE OF YOUR DAMN CRESCENT DARTS?
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE ONE.
SO, WHAT? DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

YOU KNOW I DIDN'T.
BUT WHAT WE KNOW AND WHAT WE FEAR AREN'T THE SAME THING.
YOU WERE BRAVE TO COME TO ME WITH THIS, REESE.

THEY SAY ALL THESE THINGS ABOUT YOU.
ABOUT MOON KNIGHT.
ABOUT WHAT YOU USED TO DO TO PEOPLE.

I DID ALL THOSE THINGS.
AND MORE.

"BUT I DIDN'T DO *THIS.*

"I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO IS TRYING TO KILL ONE OF *MY* PEOPLE.

"AND THEN I'LL SHOW THEM HOW *INTERESTING* I CAN BE."

COWL-MIC CHECK.

REESE, ARE YOU AND TED SAFE?

AT THE MISSION, BOSS. SOLDIER AND TERRY ARE HERE, SHUTTERS PULLED, DOOR LOCKED, BUTTONED DOWN.

HEAR ME, KHONSHU.

GREATEST GOD OF THE GREAT GODS.

GOOD--

BE WITH ME AS I TEST YOUR FIST.
AS I TEST THE MOON KNIGHT.
SO...

...WHO THE HELL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
HUNTER'S MOON.
FIST OF KHONSHU.
I ALREADY TOLD YOU, DR. BADR: I'M THE FIST OF KHONSHU.
HERE--I THINK THIS IS YOURS.
EVEN A MAN HAS TWO FISTS, MARC SPECTOR.
HOW ARROGANT YOU MUST BE TO ASSUME A GOD, OUR GOD, WOULD HAVE ONLY ONE.
TING

ANOTHER OF KHONSHU'S SECRETS.
YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK ME?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT'S GOING TO TAKE.
BREAK YOU?
I HAVE NO INTEREST IN BREAKING YOU, SPECTOR.
YOU ARE ALREADY BROKEN. BUT ERRANT THOUGH YOU MAY BE...
...WE ARE COLLEAGUES.
WHUFF
MY INTEREST IS IN CORRECTING YOU.
I AM A DOCTOR. I FIX BROKEN THINGS.

IS THAT WHY YOU SENT *HAWLEY* TO VICTIMIZE A BUNCH OF SENIOR CITIZENS?
TO *TEACH ME A LESSON?*
WAS *THAT* THE *RIGHTEOUS ACT* OF A FIST OF KHONSHU?
WHO?
HOLLY? WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING ABOUT--?*
KLUD
DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME!
MY BUSINESS IS THE *MOON GOD'S.*
I HAVE NO NEED TO STRIKE THROUGH *PROXIES.*
SHAKK
AND I SUPPOSE IT WASN'T YOU WHO STUCK A HANDFUL OF CRESCENT DARTS IN ONE OF MY PEOPLE--
UGHFF!
THE *VAMPIRE?*
THAT WAS MY WORK.
I WANTED YOUR *ATTENTION.* I WANTED TO TAKE YOUR *MEASURE.*
WHUDD

I'M DOING WHAT YOU'RE *TOO WEAK* TO DO.

WHEN THE *FIRST* VAMPIRES STALKED HUMANITY, THEY DID SO *AT NIGHT.*
KHONSHU'S NIGHT.

THEY HAVE *ALWAYS* BEEN THE *SWORN ENEMIES* OF THE FIST OF KHONSHU.
THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN *OUR RESPONSIBILITY.*

KRAKGG
AND YOU PUT THEM UNDER YOUR PROTECTION.

WHUMP

HEFF
HEFF

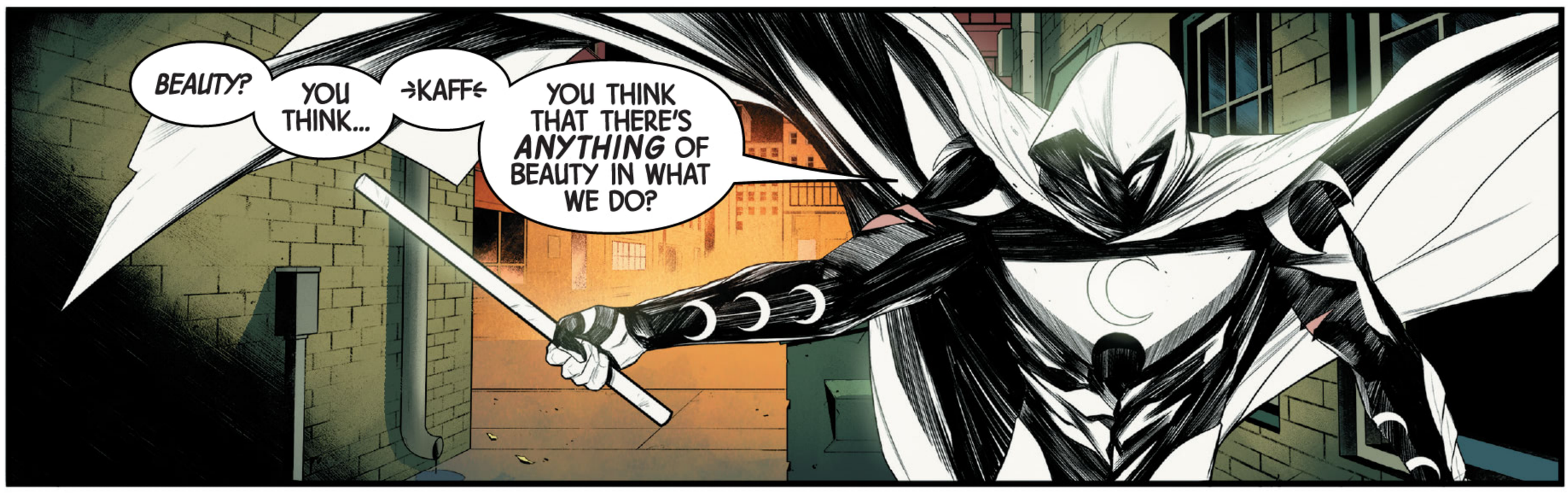
YOU'RE NOT GONNA--
--TOUCH THEM!
KLUUD

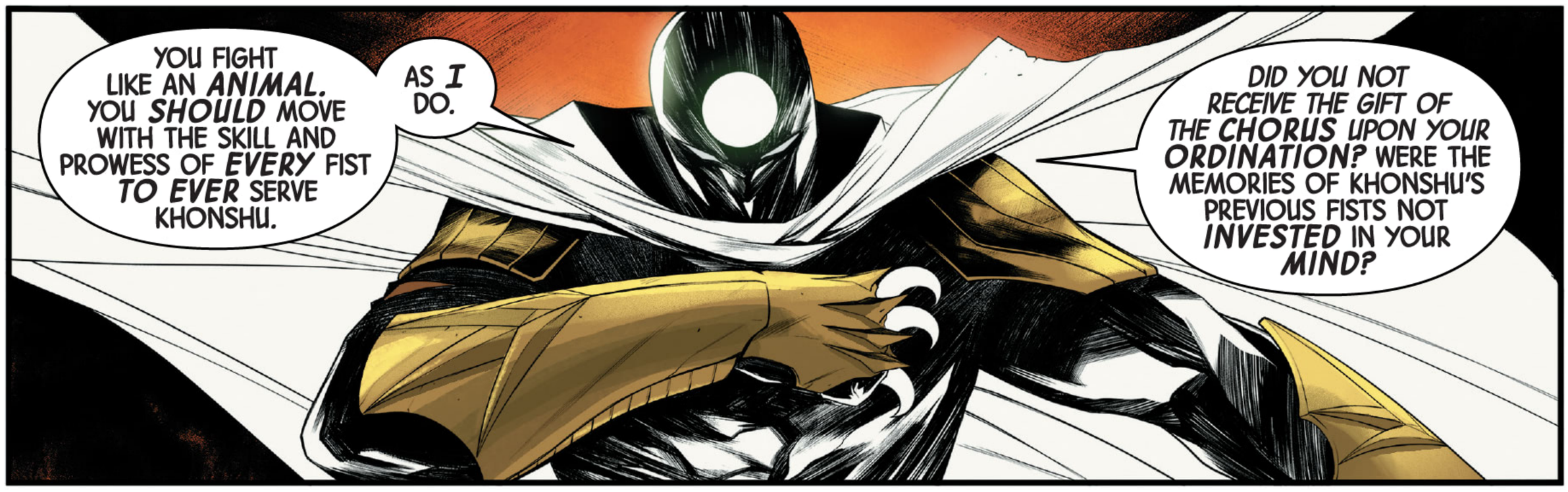
RAGHH!

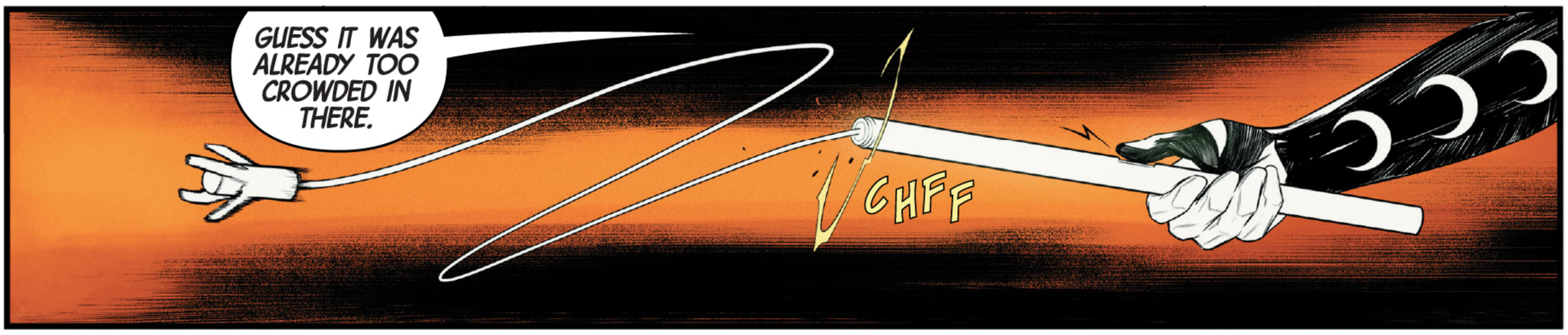
...
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?

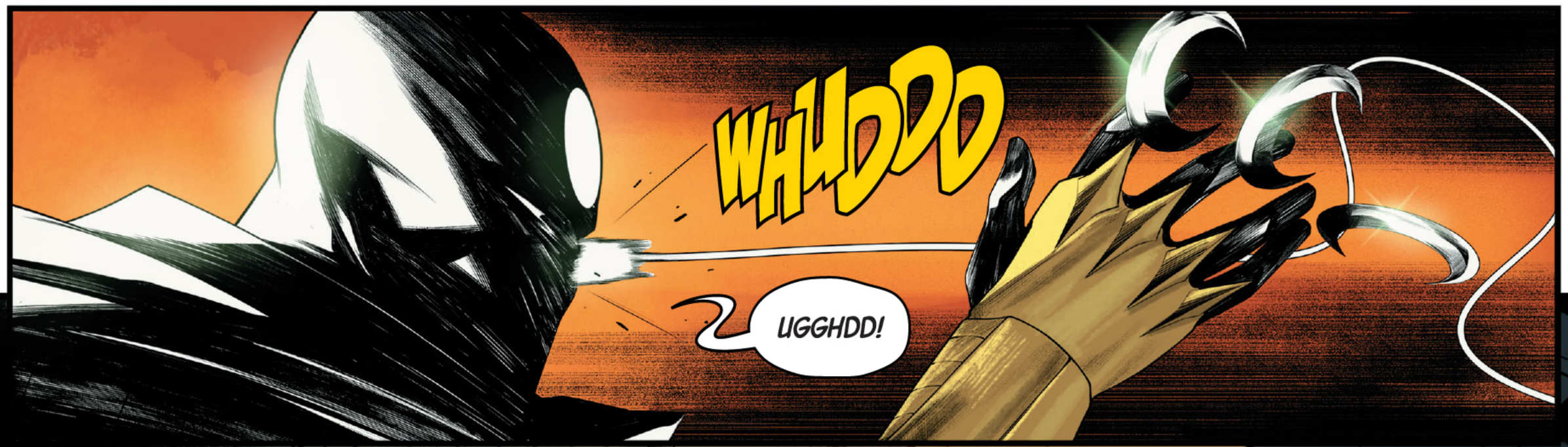
I AM NOT REFERRING TO YOUR SOFTNESS FOR BLOODSUCKERS.
THE WAY YOU MOVE. THE WAY YOU FIGHT.

YOU'RE A FIST OF KHONSHU...
...BUT THERE'S NOTHING OF BEAUTY IN THE WAY YOU FIGHT.

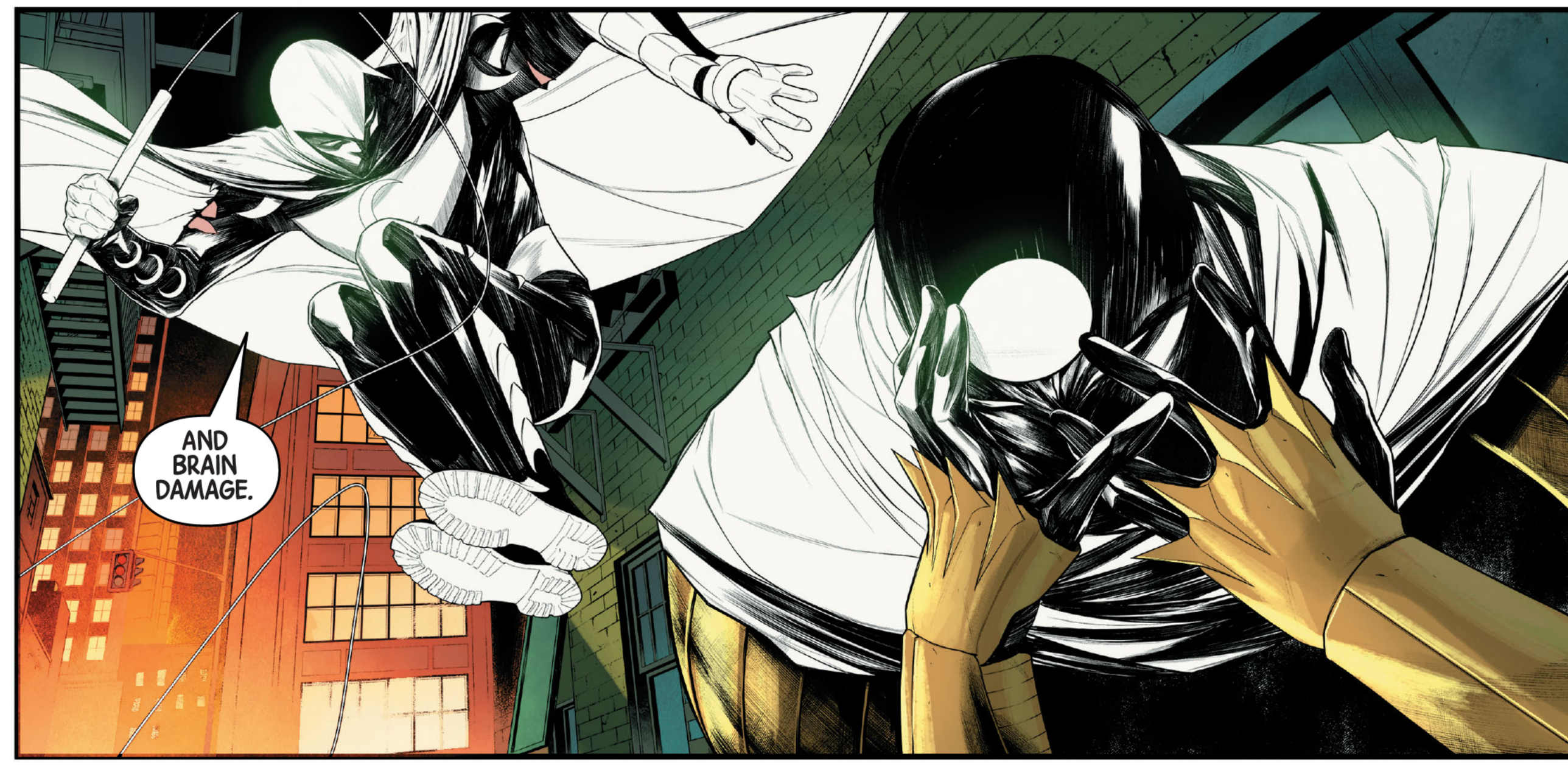

BEAUTY?
YOU THINK...
→KAFF←
YOU THINK THAT THERE'S ANYTHING OF BEAUTY IN WHAT WE DO?

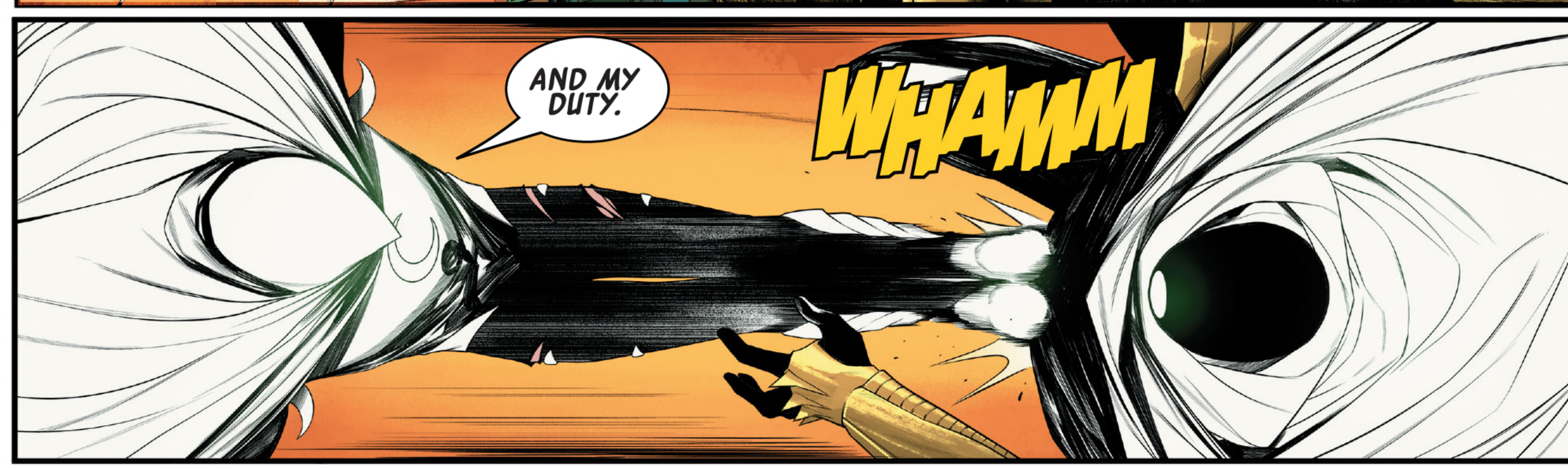

YOU FIGHT LIKE AN ANIMAL. YOU SHOULD MOVE WITH THE SKILL AND PROWESS OF EVERY FIST TO EVER SERVE KHONSHU.
AS I DO.
DID YOU NOT RECEIVE THE GIFT OF THE CHORUS UPON YOUR ORDINATION? WERE THE MEMORIES OF KHONSHU'S PREVIOUS FISTS NOT INVESTED IN YOUR MIND?

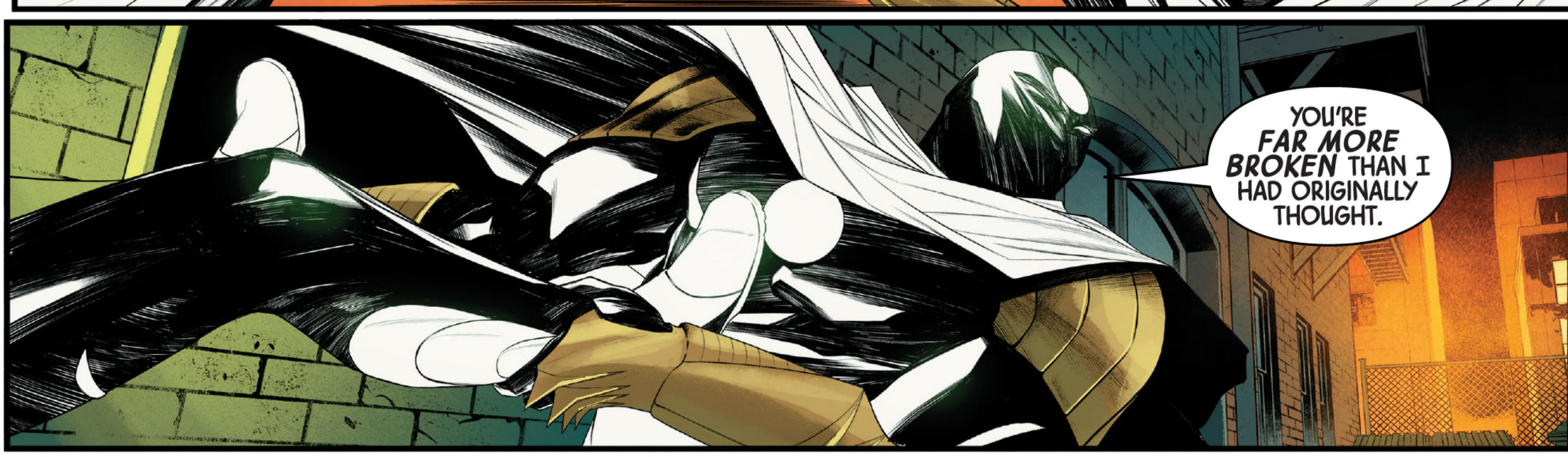

GUESS IT WAS ALREADY TOO CROWDED IN THERE.
CHFF


WHUDDO
UGGHDD!

ALL KHONSHU EVER GAVE ME WAS MY MISERABLE LIFE BACK.


AND BRAIN DAMAGE.


AND MY DUTY.
WHAMM


YOU'RE FAR MORE BROKEN THAN I HAD ORIGINALLY THOUGHT.

BUT HAVE NO FEAR:
WAM
UGHHDD!

"ONCE IT'S DONE."

HEY, SOLDIER, WHERE DID YOU SERVE?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, TERRY.

SHEESH, EXCUSE ME FOR LIVING.

WAIT--
KRASSHH
BLAM BLAM
WELL, WHAT'S THIS?
BACK OFF!

TING
TING
HMM.
ALREADY HE GATHERS A CONGREGATION.
ALREADY HIS CULT GROWS.
TINK
AAGH!
WHAT THE--?
BUT IT REQUIRES THINNING.
YOU'VE MADE THE MOON KNIGHT SOFT. BLINDED HIM TO THE TRUTHS OF HIS DUTY.
BUT ONCE YOU'VE BEEN DEALT WITH...

...I WILL PUT HIM BACK ON THE RIGHT PATH.
NO.
KLONK

CUTE TRICK.

KHONSHU *DOWNLOADING* DEAD MEN'S MEMORIES INTO YOUR *HEAD*...

KONK

...MAKES YOU *FIGHT REAL FANCY.*

BUT YOU NEVER *EARNED IT.*

KLONK

NOT LIKE *I* DID.

THUD

THROUGH A *LIFETIME* OF *BUSTED KNUCKLES* AND *BROKEN BONES* AND *BLOODY HORROR.*

THUD

NO.

THUD

AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU'RE JUST A *DOCTOR...*

...*DANCING* IN *BORROWED SHOES.*

AND THAT'S WHY *I WIN.*

YOU... YOU ARE BEING A *FOOL...*

PROBABLY.

KAFF

AND MORE OF ONE STILL FOR LETTING YOU *LIVE* TONIGHT.

BUT KNOW *THIS.*

BEFORE YOU DECIDE TO COME AFTER *FRIGHTENED CHILDREN* UNDER MY PROTECTION *AGAIN--*

--WHOMEVER OR *WHATEVER* THEY MIGHT BE--

--YOU BETTER HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO *KILL ME FOR GOOD.* BECAUSE WHEN I *COME BACK--*

--AND I ALWAYS DO--

--I'LL *DO YOU* LIKE THEY DID *OSIRIS.* THEY'LL *NEVER* FIND ALL YOUR PIECES.

SO GO, FIST OF KHONSHU.
DRAG YOURSELF FROM MY TEMPLE.
AND AVOID MY ATTENTION IN THE FUTURE, LEST I BECOME EVEN MORE INTERESTING.

NEXT:

MOON KNIGHT